

# WARD'S Ajax Fencing 20 1/2¢

## As Good as the Fencing that Costs Much More

Montgomery Ward's Ajax Fence is made entirely of high carbon spring wire, heavily galvanized, which is very much stronger than ordinary soft wire. All the long wires are carefully coiled in the order of a spring (not crimped), which gives the fence elasticity to expand and contract with changes in the temperature.

The upright stays are made of one continuous rigid wire from top to bottom of fence, fastened to the long wires with a patent twisted knot, which is a separate piece. The stay is not wrapped around the long wires, as this would tend to weaken it. The patent knot makes a perfect joint—cannot come apart, and makes it impossible for hogs to root the fence up from the bottom, or cattle to push it down from the top. The construction and elasticity of the fence enables it to be

erected on uneven ground as easily as on a level surface without buckling. The galvanizing is put on extra heavy, and this combined with the high grade material, simple and substantial construction, assures a life-time of service under the hardest and most trying conditions. We furnish our "Ajax" fence in four styles and different heights, all made of high carbon spring steel wire, substantially made and fully guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction.

OK 50001—Ajax Hog Fence, 21 in. high, spaced 3, 3, 4, 5, 6 in. mesh; 12 in. between upright stays. Wt. per rod about 4 1/2 lbs. Price per rod, at Kansas City, 20 1/2¢

20 1/2¢  
22 1/2¢

OK 50002—Ajax Pig Fence, 21 in. high, spaced 3, 3, 4, 5, 6 in. mesh; 12 in. between upright stays. Wt. per rod about 5 1/2 lbs. Price per rod, at Kansas City, 22 1/2¢

22 1/2¢  
25 1/2¢

OK 50003—Ajax Stock Fence, 42 in. high, spaced 6, 7, 7, 7, 8, 10 in. mesh; 14 in. between upright stays. Wt. per rod about 8 1/2 lbs. Price per rod, at Kansas City, 27 1/2¢

27 1/2¢  
34 1/2¢

We do not sell less than a 20-rod roll of either. We carry all of the above Ajax fencing in stock at Kansas City, prepared to fill your order as soon as you send it in. **Montgomery Ward & Co. KANSAS CITY**

## Raw Cherry Pie

Wife Tries Hard to Please.

"Then make it yourself, if you know more than anyone else about it," said Mrs. Adams, coldly.

Mr. Adams wagged his head sorrowfully.

"Nobody," he said, slowly, with an irritated eye upon his boss, "can discuss anything with you, Minnie. The moment I mention that pie you rush ahead as usual, and jump all the hurdles before you get to 'em. What I said was that a cherry pie would be—"

"And because I try to please you and tell Gussie to fix one you insult me!" cried his wife.

Both members of the Adams family tightened their lips and drew in their breath through distended nostrils. Gussie, the cook, cannily observing these signs, withdrew hurriedly.

Mr. Adams suddenly relaxed his features and smiled wearily.

"Let the infernal pie go," he said.

Mrs. Adams sighed.

"Why should it be let go?" she demanded. "For goodness' sake, what ails you? Upon my word, I cannot understand the processes of your mind, Frank. Only you can hardly know more about cooking than I do, you know. If you mean that your mother made pies with raw cherries, I have only to say that there are pies and pies."

"My maternal parent," retorted Mr. Adams, "made no pies. The servants made 'em. You told Gussie to cook the cherries. Well, I may be a fool, but, by gosh! you don't cook 'em, madam. They're put in raw—raw!"

Mrs. Adams smiled this time. She made it an indulgent smile that would prick and burn him.

"All right, dearest," she said, soothingly. "Certainly they shall be raw."

She uttered the sentence in the tone she would employ when addressing a weeping infant or a fretful idiot.

"Gussie!" she called.

The cook appeared and saluted.

"Mr. Adams doesn't wish cooked cherries in his pie," she said. "He wants them raw."

Gussie bowed with dignity.

"Yessum," she answered.

"She'll have that pie for dinner, Frank," said Mrs. Adams.

Watched by the eyes of the ladies of the household, Mr. Adams hastily disposed of the substantial but important portion of his dinner, and happily announced that he was ready for pie.

He tried it.

"Well?" queried his wife. Despite her well-put-on air of unconcern, it was only too evident that she did care a little about his opinion.

"You want to know my honest feelings?" he asked. "Well, this pie's soggy. And I tell you, Minnie, the cherries ain't right. They were cooked."

The meal was finished in a dreary silence.

In the kitchen only the smash of crockery sounded. Gussie was angered. "I thought it was a very nice pie," said Mrs. Adams, an hour later.

Mr. Adams yawned.

The pioneer pie had been concocted of raw cherries. They made another, filling it with stewed cherries. Mr. Adams said that probably it was the crust.

"By George, I could make a pie myself!" he ejaculated. "You fix the crust and I'll tend to Mister Pie. You cook the fruit too long."

"The crust," shouted his wife and Gussie, "that's the main part."

"Not in our pies," said he, stubbornly. "The cherries all soak up. Now, honest, haven't you been kidding me? These pies had cooked cherries in 'em, sure."

Mrs. Adams protested.

"It's the oven, then," she decided. "It doesn't go right."

"Get a pound of cherries, stone 'em

and throw 'em in with some sugar," said he, authoritatively. "The pie'll come out as it should."

Two more pies did the household make, and each time the cherries were massed in red profusion, as he had directed. When the last sample was pronounced unfit for consumption, Mrs. Adams went to the kitchen and consulted with Gussie. They awaited Mr. Adams' departure, then went into a bedroom and there, giggling, they took a box from a closet and began snipping at what it held.

"That's plenty," said Gussie.

At dinner the cherry pie came on.

"These haven't been cooked so much," said Mr. Adams, cheerfully.

The pastry lattice work showed the ripe, shiny cherries beneath it.

"There," said Mr. Adams. "At last. That pie's right. Gimme a big piece, I'd stake my life you've hit it, and you ought to be glad I told you."

He began to eat.

At the first bite his mien became thoughtful.

"See; we should have cooked 'em," reproached his wife. "You don't like it."

"Yes, I do," said he, fiercely.

One large slice was downed.

"I guess that'll be enough," he murmured, faintly.

"It's the way you said to make it," cried Mrs. Adams, accusingly.

"And it's a blamed good pie," his manner was valiant; "best I ever had. But I'm tired of pie. Those cherries were bully. Where'd you get 'em?"

His pale face excited no compassion in Mrs. Adams, for she knew he was lying, and theirs was a home where cherry pie would never be made to suit all parties.

"From my spring hat," she said.—New York Telegraph.

## PEMBROOK'S CLOSE-TO-NATURE FARM

By Horace Seymour Keller.

For ten years Uncle Lemuel Pembroke had lost money hand over fist taking summer boarders. His young folks, tired and weary of it all, had taken their several departures and gone to pastures new, leaving Pembroke and Cindy alone to run the farm. Then the old folks began to take boarders for the summer—and kept it up for ten years, falling behind yearly until a mortgage was plastered upon the roof, woodshed, pasture, meadow, stock, lock and barrel of the entire outfit. It was then that Lemuel sat down one evening and said to Cindy:

"Next year I'm goin' to run this old place on the skin game style."

"Why, Lemuel, how you talk, an' you a pillar in the church! I'm s'prised, I am, Lemuel Pembroke, to hear you."

"Well, hear me ag'in, Cindy, 'fore you condemn me. We've run a summer boardin' place for ten years—an' we're 'bout all in. I gotter hit two thousand plunks this next summer or cave in, see?"

"Two thousand plunks?"

"Two thousand dollars, plainly. An' I'll do it or bust a suspender. Yes, we'll take summer boarders this season—the last season we will take 'em, Cindy."

"How'll you take 'em, Lemuel, different from what we have for ten years?"

"We'll take 'em in, goldern 'em! We'll take 'em in. This season we'll skin 'em alive an' eat 'em up!"

"You are a puffed cannonball!"

"No; I'm only an American farmer an' a voter."

"An' a jestus of the peace."

"But my holdin' that office don't cut no show when I skin them pesky city folks out o' their teeth, hide an' taller, not much!"

"But how you goin' to do it, Lemuel?"

"I've begun already on the big new barn. I got hammocks comin' from the city. I'm goin' to put hammocks

in the barn an' make them city folks think it's the proper sorter caper fur sleepin' quarters. They've skun us for ten years; now they get skun, see?"

"But is it Christian-like—an' you a pillar o' the church, Lemuel?"

"Them city folks'll think yer Uncle Lemuel is the hull church from the hoss block back to the pulpit an' way up the steeple—not countin' the bell that rings both fur fire as well as meetin'. I've sot my foot down to make up on that plaster that's stickin' to us tighter'n the seven-year itch to a school boy—meanin' that mortgage. When I've sot my foot down, Cindy, you know what that means."

Long before the season opened the big new barn was partitioned off with canvas, hammocks were slung up—and the sleeping quarters were ready.

Then a fine advertisement was placed in two of the leading city journals telling about the unique system of summering at Pembroke Farm. It told of the close-to-nature plan of living, coming down close to good old mother earth, the joys, gladness, goodness and wholesome results thereof. It was a fine bit of work and it cost Uncle Lemuel \$45 to place it.

Then he awaited the opening of the season.

It came quicker than he expected.

Six hammocks were engaged and paid for in advance by the McSwitters at \$50 per hammock for the season. Ten hammocks were spoken for and paid for in advance by the De Jujues at \$50 per hammock. Next came an order for four hammock quarters in select places at \$100 per hammock.

Then Pembroke shunted the rest away. The hammocks gave out, the quarters in the barn were all taken up and he had to put up the bars.

"But how'll we feed 'em, Lemuel, how'll we feed 'em?"

"Don't fret, Cindy, I'll feed 'em."

"But how, Lemuel, how? There'll be 20 o' 'em comin'—jest think what that means. Twenty mouths to fill. Why, it'll take me all day an' all night to bake pies fur 20 mouths."

"Well, they won't git no pie this summer."

"An' them summer folks do so love pie."

"Cindy, they'll git grass, that's what they'll git—grass!"

"Goodness!"

"Yes; them bills o' fare made up by the new-fangled set o' folks that's teachin' folks how to git right close an' proper to ole mother earth is plastered all over the barn. It tells 'em to eat onions, turnips, sorrel grass an'—well, more sorrel grass. You needn't do any fussin' this summer with pies and sich. They'll git down to ole natur' this time or my name ain't Pembroke."

And they did.

In their hammocks that gently swayed in the breezes the 20 goodly gulls slept as they never slept before. And the menu—it was great, glorious—for one week. Then they put up a kick. But as each one had signed for 20 weeks to abide by said menu—and paid in advance at the rate of \$10 per week—they could not kick!

The second week the hammock boarders curled up, pined and went away.

And Pembroke had \$1,400 to the good. Then the big new barn burned to the ground.

Insurance was \$2,000.

The mortgage was raised and Lemuel and Cindy were \$1,400 ahead—after last summer's boarders got down to nature.

**\$10 REWARD**

For evidence which will convict the party or parties who have been damaging the property of the Baxter Telephone Company, by breaking glass insulators or otherwise.

E. W. Dow, Manager.

**FOR BARGAINS**

Watch the windows of the Baxter Paint and Wallpaper Co.

**BEGGS' CHERRY COUGH SYRUP** cures coughs and colds.

## WE ARE

Specialists in the monument business and can furnish you a monument in any design in granite or marble that has all the desirable qualities for a monument—beauty, durability and color. We can make you a good monument at a reasonable price and respectfully solicit a share of your business. Let us figure with you.

Columbus Marble Works,  
Ed. A. JONES, D. M. JONES,  
Salesman. Prop.

## For Sale.

The Pence farm, two miles east of Baxter Springs, five miles southwest of Galena, Kas., 200 acres; good seven-room house, and improvements. Plenty of good spring water. Address M. A. Pence, Columbus, Kansas.

## Saorifloa Sale.

One hack, 1 cultivator, 1 mower, 1 sweep rake, 1 walking plow, 1 set harness, 1 extra good 6-year old horse. The machinery is in good shape and will sell cheap.

See E. H. SCHLOEMAN, Baxter Kas.

## Horse and Jack Cards.

If you want a nice horse or jack bill printed, leave your order at the News office. We have a fine line of cuts and will do you a good job at a price that will please you.

Dr. Engleish. Phone 198.

Several of the best mines in the Baxter camp are getting ready to resume operations right away. Several big mining deals are on at the present time, and it is believed some of them will be closed very soon.

The board of education of this city has very wisely employed all of the teachers who held positions in our public schools last term, who applied for positions again. The faculty the past year was a good one, and we are mighty glad to be able to announce that most of it will be here again for the next school year.

Joe Bristow, United States senator from Kansas, may consider himself very lucky in that he is just beginning his six-year term. Since he has taken such a pronounced stand against the lead and zinc miners of the state of Kansas, in his fight for a very low tariff, if any at all, on lead and zinc ores, the lead and zinc miners have gotten out their political knives, and will remember him. Mr. Bristow is opposing any degree of protection which would serve as a real protection to the miners of Southeast Kansas.

**DR. A. J. THOMPSON DENTIST.**

Daniels block, Baxter Springs, Kas.

## WALLPAPER

5c to 40c per bolt at Baxter Paint and Wallpaper Co's.

**BEGGS' CHERRY COUGH SYRUP** Cures BRONCHITIS.

## OUTING DAYS ARE NEAR

Have you planned your summer trip? If not, let us furnish you our literature that may be of value in helping you to decide; whether it be

**Nearby Woods  
Scenic Colorado  
Yellowstone  
California or  
Seattle**

we can give you some information you will appreciate.



Ask for full information.

C. C. Carson, D. P. A.,  
Joplin, Mo.

## Excursion Rates



Round trip fares \$50 to Los Angeles, San Diego and San Francisco, Cal. Account convention of the U. S. National Guard Assn (Los Angeles) May 17-19, 1909.

Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks (Los Angeles) July 11-17, 1909.

National Encampment Grand Army of the Republic (Salt Lake, Utah, Aug. 9-14, 1909.

Dates of sale May 6 to 13 June 1 and 2, June 24 to July 10 inclusive, July 27 to Aug. 6, 1909. Final return limit Oct. 31, 1909.

Round trip fares \$45 to Washington, D. C. Account National Society Daughters of the American Revolution April 17-24, 1909.

Date of sales April 14, 15, 1909.

Return limit April 28, 1909.

C. S. ROBERTS, Agent,

Baxter Springs, Kas.

**FARMERS' LIVERY, FEED and SALE BARN, ENYART & BEATTIE, Prop'rs.**

Good Rigs, Careful Drivers, Best of Service, Reasonable Rates.

**Horses and Mules Bought and Sold.**

Street's Old Stand, East of Baxter National Bank, Baxter Springs, Ks.

**CITY DRAY LINE, ED. COVEY, Proprietor**

Freight, Household Goods and articles of all kinds hauled at reasonable rates

**J. W. COOK**  
Groceries, Flour, Feed.  
Home Phone 88. Mutual 1.

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Oldest in the city. Established 30 years ago. Good service and reasonable rates.

**I. BISCHOFFSBERGER, Prop.**